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FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1919

If you don't wish a man to do a thing you had better get him to talk about it; for the more men talk the more likely they are to do nothing else.

—Carlyle.

## What Will We Do Tomorrow?

Tomorrow will be one of the turning points in the history of Maricopa county.

Men and communities have one or more turning points. We do not move straight ahead as many suppose. The way forward is always tortuous. It is important that the turn be made in the right direction.

Are we going to remain stuck in the mud when it rains; continue to be smothered with dust when it doesn't, and at all times to flounder along over chuck holes?

We will know tomorrow.

We know that there is no other county in the state with worse, more disgraceful roads than our own.

No man can cross Maricopa county without carrying with him an impression that ours is the least progressive community in the state.

That is the reputation we have abroad and it has done us no good abroad.

People from abroad did not drive into Maricopa county for pleasure and they did not come oftener than it was necessary for them to do.

We are proposing to remedy this state of affairs and will take the first step tomorrow.

Nearly all of our citizens are agreed that something should be done. We do not suppose that anyone is so much of a mossback as to want to let things rest as they are.

But there are a few of our citizens who want, or profess to want, to do it in a different way.

Each has a plan of his own which he thinks is the best, and when his plan is analyzed it is found to be one which benefits him individually.

Such plans as that can never be brought into harmony with other individual plans. Thus we have many plans which are naturally unworkable with no public sentiment behind them.

The plan which will be submitted to the voters tomorrow, has been carefully worked out.

It was not made to suit any individual or any particular neighborhood. It was made for the benefit of the whole county—so that the benefits would be distributed as nearly equally as possible.

There may be defects in it; every thing else human has been found to be defective so that we suppose that here and there this one might have been improved.

But it is the only plan we have and we do not believe a better one could be made or agreed upon.

If it should not be ratified tomorrow we will be left just where we were when the whites began to settle here and where we will be for some years to come. We are mistaken; not quite where we are or where we will be; the ruts and the chuckholes all the time will be getting a little deeper; the "high centers," a little higher.

But we will have no roads.

On the other hand, if you vote right today, we will soon begin to have good paved roads; your property whether it is in the country or in the towns, will take on an added value; its increase will be far greater than your share of the cost of the good roads system.

Vote for yourself tomorrow.

Vote for the bonds.

Vote for Maricopa county if you love it.

## The Opposition to Penrose

Though the policies of the progressive party prevail within the republican party, the so called regulars (though now that distinction is not apt) outnumber the extreme progressives in the republican membership of the senate. We do not mean by "extreme" that those members are at present irreconcilable, but we mean men who were very prominent in the progressive movement. They are the least willing now to enter into compromises which may be regarded as compromises of the principles they espoused seven years ago and which have in the main been accepted by the republican party.

There are other progressives who are willing to make concessions to regularity and however much they may dislike to do so, will accept the rule of the majority of a conference or a caucus.

The things which now divide the republican senators are not principles but men. Once these differences are bridged fairly harmonious action by the party in the senate may be expected. The opposition to Senator Penrose is largely personal. He was among the standpat leaders who were most offensive to the progressives at Chicago in 1912. He has never been forgiven and he has never manifested signs of repentance.

His leadership as the head of an important committee would be most bitterly resented and would be a constant peril to the very slender republican majority in the senate. There are few other republican senators, whatever their records in the last seven years, whom the progressives could not be brought to accept, but not Penrose. It therefore seems unwise to try to force him upon them.

The evident strength of Penrose does not lie in his personality, as the opposition to him largely does.

A large number of the members of the majority have no other purpose than to maintain the seniority rule. We can easily see one of the advantages of that rule whose tendency is to prevent disturbing conflicts in the apportionment of chairmanships, just as the rule adopted by all well regulated harbor shops prevents confusion.

But the offensiveness of Penrose to a large membership is so great that even that rule should be suspended in this instance. Any rule however generally beneficial it may be, as a matter of policy should be set aside when it is discovered that its operation is not beneficial.

## The Use of Water

This is an instance. And it is not a solitary one. There ought to be more of them and then there would be no apprehension of water shortages.

There is a small field of wheat near Phoenix which is said by experts to be as good a "stand" as there is in the valley. It was raised by a man who a year ago knew as much about farming as he knew about agriculture as it is practiced on Mars.

He knew that he did not know and he went to headquarters for information—to the county agent. Other problems from time to time have been submitted to the agent or to the experts of the University of Arizona.

The county agent directed this embryo farmer, this agriculturist in the chrysalis stage, to see how much water he could avoid using. He told him to irrigate thoroughly his land before planting and after a few days plant and then wait a long time before irrigating again.

Any scientific farmer will understand the reason for this advice but we will not go into that since this relates only to the saving of water.

In due time there was another irrigation but that did not take place until an investigation of the ground showed no moisture near the surface. There has been no other irrigation and probably there will be none since the wheat has taken on a beautiful golden tinge and the farmer is worrying about the harvesters and the threshers.

There is other wheat in that locality but none approaching this in appearance and promise. The other fields have been flooded whenever water was available and were kept flooded as long as the water could be had.

We hear much about the "magic touch" of water to the sands. In this country we cannot farm without water. But there is such a thing as too much of the magic touch—too much water for good crops.

## Germany Must Sign

In the end the Germans will probably sign the peace treaty. They have nothing to gain by continued refusal. The terms which have been universally approved outside of Germany can not be materially moderated.

It is easy to see why any German government would balk at accepting the terms. It would not be unnatural for a government to resign rather than to sign it. Though the government is left no other choice, its acceptance of the treaty would be a most unpopular thing and there would be a popular belief that a stronger government would have secured better terms.

But if the present government or some government does not sign the treaty Germany will have to set up a government for the express purpose of accepting the disgrace.

There will probably be no renewal of the war in the event that Germany should continue stubborn. The allies have a way of enforcing the terms of the treaty, of applying a pressure that will cause stubbornness to give way.

## What the Service Men Did

In the distribution of credit for splendid work done in the victory loan campaign, a proper award has not been made to the service men, those boys who risked their lives in France. With an equally fine spirit of self-sacrifice they threw themselves into the campaign for the sale of the Victory bonds.

They were present at the meetings, infusing patriotism into audiences both in the city and the country and they performed earnest and telling work as "shock troops" who in the closing days of the campaign broke down the barriers of reluctance and hesitation which threatened to leave this city and county behind their motes.

It was the belief of the service men that the war was not over until it was finished, until their comrades had been brought home, and though they themselves had been discharged they fought it out nobly.

## WILL MAKE DRIVING DEBUT IN CLASSIC



Kurt Hitke.

Kurt Hitke, after three seasons as aide de camp to five well known drivers, has decided to woo fame on his own account at the wheel of a famous car in the 500-mile Liberty Sweepstakes on the Indianapolis Motor Speedway May 31. Hitke is going to "roam o'er the bricks" in a Roamer-Druenberg.

## Confessions of a Bride

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I Refuse Tony's Proposition But Agree to Work in His Office

"But no movie villain ever had quite such an original idea, Tony. We're not married, you see," I said with a nervous laugh. "I guess I must know a lot more about the movie than you do. The plan you suggest never works." I spoke with considerable spirit. Even in this day of astonishingly frank speech between men and women, and even though I was a long way from being a bride, I found his proposition a most amusing one.

I didn't care to have him amplify it. I could do that myself. Certs was inviting me to remain in his house, and enjoy all its luxuries and privileges as his mistress, and make no return to its master.

"Tony," I said impulsively, "I've a pretty good opinion of the average man and woman, and of you, and of myself. But let us consider: propriety, Tony. What you ask simply can't be done! And now that we've arrived at this stage of a very ancient game, Tony, I'm going away at once!"

"No, you are not, most wise young lady," he said with his best bow. "You are going to stay right here for three weeks at least. I am the one who will go away. I must make a trip west soon—I may as well leave this week."

I mustn't let you be so considerate of me," I insisted. "I am not quite fit to support myself, just yet, perhaps, and it's a perfectly lovely refuge you offer, but I am too worried and too restless to be happy. I need to be busy!"

"Work here, then. What was it you did in the chemical company's office—filling?" he asked.

"Yes, sir!" I replied with the anxious and respectful air of an applicant for a job. At that he laughed and said:

"Then file away to your heart's content. Help that stenographer in my office. I have to hire a dense girl. You can understand that as a member of the government secret service there are some things she must handle which I do not wish her to understand. And I can safely say she does not. Such a mess. Straighten it out."

And so it happened that I went to work in the office wing of Dr. Hamilton Certs's residence. I soon discovered that he had only a few patients and that he didn't appear to want any. Those who came were of the town's most fashionable set, and they were admitted only by special appointment. But Certs's mail was enormous. And he proved to be a most particular business man. I thought, for he insisted on sorting all the letters himself. Part of them he handed to his stenographer to open, but there were always a few which he opened and answered himself.

And some of it was rather shabby stuff, done in scrawly writing on soiled paper which I could not associate with the correspondence of the elegant and immaculate physician.

"Tony, it looks to me as if all your friends were bolsheviks," I said quite carelessly one morning.

He favored me with a glance of profound admiration. Parents look upon precocious children just that way.

"Jeanne, you are a very clever girl," he said and he patted my hand approvingly. "I'm sorry to disappoint you. These are just ordinary begging letters." And he dumped the pile carelessly in a drawer of his desk.

(To be Continued)

## MORE, AND THEN MORE

Andrew Carnegie wrote of the very rich man:

"He must consider his surplus trust funds as held for the community, and the best means of distribution is by giving free libraries, parks, works of art, and public institutions of various kinds."

"What does my father want with more money?"—John D. Rockefeller, Jr. The Carnegie quotation answers the Rockefeller, Jr., question.

It is likely that in the careers of men like Carnegie and Rockefeller there comes a time when the passion for money-making burns out. So many millions have been amassed that the possibility of adding a few more to the pile doesn't furnish the business interest and zest for the effort.

When a man has spent years in buying anything he fancied, it is natural that he runs out of fancy, and that enjoyment of luxury is impossible to him. To want a thing, you've got to feel some sort of a need of it, some sort of craving, some degree of willingness to make effort for it. This sort of psychological condition is not possible in a fellow who has got everything or who can get what he hasn't got by simply ordering the butler to go out and bring it in.

When your Carnegie, or Rockefeller has piled up his hundred of millions, with the aid of robbers' chic or Ludlow massacre, he satisfies himself with the obsession that he is the vice-regent of the Almighty in money matters; that he is divinely entrusted with vast hoards because he can spend the money better than could the multitude from which it was wrung or won. He must consider his surplus millions as "trust funds held for the community." Luxury having pulled through familiarity and the passion for the mere game of money-getting having burnt itself out, "distribution" strikes the Carnegie or Rockefeller as something new and interesting, a purpose in life when other purposes have gone stale.

Of course, "distribution" of the community trust funds in the form of libraries, parks and art works that the common herd can look at but cannot touch is the proper thing. To distribute the community fund in the shape of better wages for Standard Oil or Steel Trust employees would smack of restitution, and there's a decided difference between distribution and restitution. To restore would be self-confession by a Carnegie of taint on his title of distributor by divine selection. Young Mr. Rockefeller's father, very likely, wants more money so as to distribute more. "Me und Gott" has got a hold on more minds than that of the Hun kaiser.

## NEW WARS AND NEW MAPS

"O for the peace of war!" said a professional military man to an American correspondent at Paris. He doesn't like the business of fixing up a peace.

And of course, the fact is that nobody ever had any fun making the map of the world over. Alexander, Caesar, Hannibal, Napoleon—didn't they all take a hand at it? And didn't they all go floozy with Nemesis chasing them with a big broom?

Is there any harder job in the world than trying to nail down and fasten stiff national boundaries that insist on being fluid and changing as the drifts of population and the drives of economic development?

It is this very thing that is taken care of in the big outlines of the league of nations plan. It is indefinite at many points because no man or group of men can by any possibility fix the lines of the future developments of the nations small and large.

In former peace meets, they drew the map they wanted and signed up the peace treaties and went home to talk about the new map just as though the new map was for keeps and all time. Such maps have always had to be drawn all over again after new wars.

"A new war and a new map," has been the slogan of the predatory autocrats of the world through past centuries. The theory of Woodrow Wilson, Jim Smuts, and the democratic proponents of a league of nations might be summarized: "Instead of always new wars to make new maps why not try a new way for the peoples of the world to change the maps when they want to and doing it by methods of peace?"

## CITY BUILDS "ANNEX" TO MONUMENT TO LIST NAMES OF WORLD WAR HEROES



Hero monument at Bloomington, Ill., showing "Annex," small arch in rear, erected on which to place names of world war heroes.

The monument erected by Bloomington, Ill., citizens to honor its heroes of the Civil War did not contain enough space for the names of the Bloomington men who fell in the recent war. So the novel idea of building an annex on which to inscribe the names was conceived.

## Observations

Our own opinion is that the reason naturalized citizens so seldom appreciate the honor conferred on them is because it is so easy to get.

There are incurable diseases, but running off at the mouth may be cured by the application of a section of brick back of the left ear.

Just when we were ready to believe the whole world converted to idealism, it develops that one statesman can speak a few sentences and make a whole people mad enough to fight.

A lot of European statesmen have a conviction that America's duty was finished when she got the enemy down where Europe could pick his pockets.

Lloyd George says there is no disagreement among diplomats, but that there is among "experts." Not knocking the diplomats?

Karl Helfferich says the czar caused the war by mobilizing his troops. We were under the impression that Belgium caused it by being so little.

Peace delegates complain that false news is spread concerning their activities. The inevitable result of keeping the public's business under a bushel.

The tanks are to have an important place in the new peacetime army of America. You may remember that Daniels abolished the navy tanks before the war.

This General Strike seems to be the most popular officer in Germany. The laboring classes call for him every few days.

The Oriental mind is a queer animal, and here we have China pretending that she can't understand why she should be the spoils of war simply because Japan helped lick Germany.

Japan made less sacrifice of money and blood than any other power engaged in the conflict, and yet has a good chance of getting more out of it than the Hun himself fought for.

That guarantee of "existing" territorial integrity won't do China any good if Japan grabs all she wants before the guarantee is signed.

We used to think we had something to kick about, but if we ever see normal conditions again we're going to embrace 'em like a lost brother.

Everybody has enough strength of character to quit a good habit.

At any rate there will be no Hundaytory control of colonies.

## HOW LITTLE WE APPRECIATE THE THINGS WE SEE DAILY

The specialist was about to remove the bandages from a man's eyes who had been blind since birth.

"What do you want most to see?" the great doctor asked.

"Flowers and a home," replied the expectant one.

The patient was led into a garden and his eyes bared to the light of day. As the flowers and their colorings were photographed in his brain, he stood as though turned to marble.

"Oh!" he breathed, "it is wonderful, beautiful. I never dreamed such marvels existed," and tears of joy rolled down his face and onto the grass at his feet.

He was then led to another part of town, as it was growing dark. Placing him before a window, the doctor again removed the bandage and allowed him to gaze into a HOME. He leaned eagerly forward for a better look, then straightened up, and turning to his friend said, "Take me back. I can stand no more. How can I EVER become accustomed to the joys and wonders of this new world?"

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